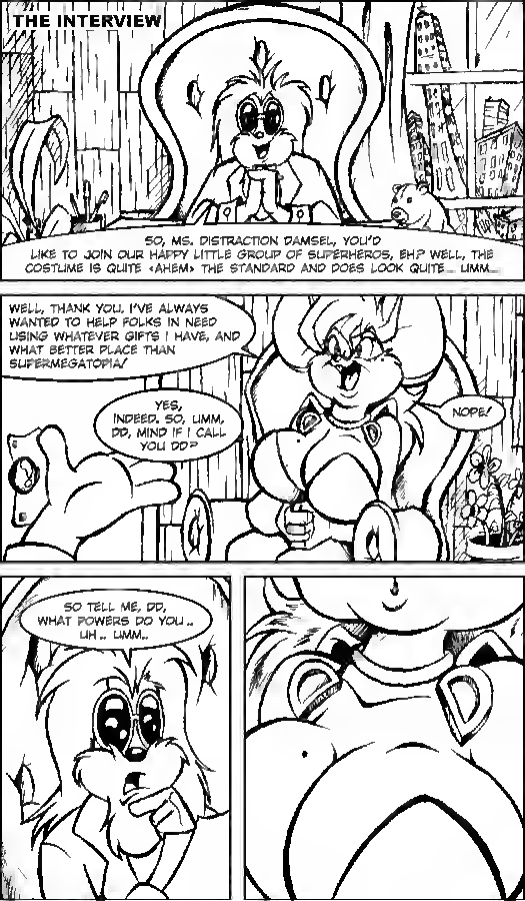
THE INTERVIEW
SO, MS. DISTRACTION DAMSEL, YOU'D LIKE TO JOIN OUR HAPPY LITTLE GROUP OF SUPERHEROS, EH? WELL, THE COSTUME IS QUITE <AHEM> THE STANDARD AND DOES LOOK QUITE... UMM...
WELL, THANK YOU. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO HELP FOLKS IN NEED USING WHATEVER GIFTS I HAVE, AND WHAT BETTER PLACE THAN SUPERMEGATOPIA!
YES, INDEED. SO, UMM, DD, MIND IF I CALL YOU DD?
NOPE!
SO TELL ME, DD, WHAT POWERS DO YOU.. UH.. UMM..

UMM... MAYOR? HELLO?
OH! YES, SORRY. MY MIND WANDERED THERE FOR A SECOND. UMM...
MY SUPER POWERS?
YES, THAT'S RIGHT!
WELL, FOR MOST OF MY LIFE I'VE ALWAYS HAD THIS STRANGE HYPNOTIC AFFECT ON PEOPLE EVER SINCE THE AGE OF TWELVE.
MOSTLY MALES AND SOMETIMES FOLKS WOULD RUN INTO POLES OR WRECK THEIR VEHICLES, SO I FIGURED WHY NOT USE IT FOR THE BAD GUYS WHO ARE GENERALLY LUST MONGERS. HEHE PLUS A FEW GADGETS I ADDED TO MY SUIT TO HELP DETER THOSE VILLAINS NOT GENERALLY DISTRACTED BY OBVIOUS REASONS <GIGGLE>

YES! UMM... WELL, VERY GOOD, UMM... ONE THING, THOUGH... YOUR COUNTENANCE.
MY-MY... COUNTENANCE?
YES. THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE DOESN'T QUITE FIT THE... STYLE WE SUPERFOLK HERE HAVE AT SUPERMEGATOPIA. SEE?
HMM...
OH! YOU MEAN LIKE THIS?
YES, EXACTLY! WE...COME ABOARD!
THE END